

Miscellaneous.

WORTHY OF ATTENTION.—A discovery is said to have been made, that if the bodies of men or animals be plunged for some time in a solution of corrosive sublimate, and afterwards dried, they assume the consistency of wood, and the air produces no effect upon them; and if the bodies be injected before they are plunged into the liquid, they will retain the color and appearance of life, and consequently form mummies far more perfect than the Egyptians.

CITY OF HOUSTON.—We observe that the fine arts are flourishing in the capital of Texas. Mr. Wright's gallery of Paintings appears to create quite a sensation. The schooner Byron, Capt. Pearsall, arrived at Houston 7th inst., being the first American merchant vessel which ever visited that city. The Telegraph states that the Texian Army continues to bear up with Roman fortitude under the privations to which it has been exposed.

BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT. The preface to Dr. Jackson's Report on the Geology of Maine, concludes with the following sentence:

"The world has its history written on its strata; a history so interesting, that the most splendid fictions of the human imagination sink into insignificance when compared with it, in the same measure as all human productions must, when compared with the eternal works of the Creator."

DEAF SMITH OF TEXAS.—From a young man recently returned to this city from Texas, who was for some considerable time in Smith's company, we learn that this eccentric individual was originally from Catskill, in this State—that he went into that country when it was all a wilderness. He has been there upwards of twenty years, and from having been a hunter and a trapper, he made himself familiar with every nook and corner of the country. He is about fifty years of age, has married a Mexican woman and has a numerous family. He neither aspires to nor will accept of any office, although he has had many offers. He has proved himself to be a man of extraordinary courage in many encounters, and great reliance is placed in his judgment. His name is Erastus Smith, but he is known more extensively as Deaf Smith, from his being afflicted with that infirmity.

EXPERIMENTAL philosophy—asking a man to lend you money. MORAL philosophy—refusing to do it.

Little minds rejoice over the errors of men of genius, as the owl rejoices at an eclipse.

A HINT.—Over the door of the entrance to the Chancery Court of Great Britain, in Southampton buildings, and in full view of those who enter for the purpose of going to law is a fine engraving of a lunatic asylum. Why don't some of them take the hint?

Lord Bacon has somewhere remarked that reading makes a full man, speaking a ready one, but writing a correct one.

AN OLD STAGER.—In the cotton spinning mill in Aberdeen, one very remarkable person was lately pointed out to a gentleman, viz: Betty Robinson, aged 63, who has been 36 years wheeler in this mill, and has always worked on the same spot. This year, the floor on which she has so long stood, was found to have been worn through and through by her feet, down to the joist beam. She is at this moment in good health.

AN EXPEDIENT.—A letter from Mobile says: "The Banks and Merchants of this place are about sending an agent to Liverpool to receive and sell all Cottons shipped from this port, and the Banks have agreed to discount bills drawn on this agent or agents, predicted on shipments of Cotton; the Cotton to be valued, and three fourths of the value will be discounted by the Banks."

TREMENDOUS HAIL STORM.—The Maccon Telegraph of Tuesday last says:—"We understand that a severe hail storm passed through Houston county, 8 miles below Perry, on Wednesday last, almost entirely destroying the crops on the plantations which lay in its route, particularly that of the Rev. R. E. Brown, destroying his whole crop of cotton, which was in a very flourishing condition; his corn was also very materially injured. It is said by a gentleman who was at Mr. Brown's about half an hour after; that the hail was knee deep at that time in the hedges of the fences, and that Mr. Brown walked over his field directly after and affirms that the hail must have been 12 inches deep all over his plantation. Other industrious and persevering citizens of Houston, we doubt not, have suffered seriously."

TOWN MAKING.—AN ANECDOTE.—Those who have been to the "far west," where towns are made up in a night, (on paper) sold in an hour, and built up in a week, have seen the arts of speculators, make a map of the surrounding country, laying down Railroads and Canals, all centering in the town; which is thus demonstrated to be the future emporium of the West.

The following anecdote takes off this practice of the town selling to a T. We copy it from a Rochester, New York paper.

A fellow who had observed all the sellers of land, and seen all the canals, rail-roads, &c., which had been built on paper, brought

a noble cow to one of the Land Offices, and offered her for sale.

It is six dollars he asked for. "What is the price?" he answered: "Sixty dollars!" vociferated an astonished countryman, why is she worth so much? "Here is a map of her, said the fellow, pulling out a paper, with a large cow pictured upon it, from his breeches pocket; and he continued, you see here the great Wildcat turnpike runs immediately under her tail to the City of the Swamps. Soon Lake canal will intersect her head on the top horn-side, and the Cataract Rail-road passes directly through her!

BANKRUPT DIVIDENDS.—The anecdote of the barber's failure in Wednesday's paper reminded a friend to call and tell us of a loss he met with a few days since by the failure of a professional polisher of boots. The disciple of Day & Martin had his only change of snow-trackers in possession, for "gibbin on 'em de reel shine;" but as they did not appear at his door in due time in the morning, he put on yesterday's dull pair and found his way to the shop of Cuffee Brush, which was as fast as a door nail could make it. Cuff, however, showed the dark of his countenance, through the broken pain and said,

"Good mornin' massa." "Open the door, Cuff." "Oh, massa, I berry sorry I can't admit your honor." "Can't—why not?" "Why, I met misfortin, and have been 'bliged to turn bankrupt." "Ah, that's bad,—how much have you failed for?" "Thirteen dollar sebenty one cent, massa." "Well, hand out my boots, Cuff—make an honest statement with your creditors, and you'll do well enough." "Here's one, massa." "Hand along the other." "Oh no, massa, I only pay dibbidents of fifty cent de dollar."—[Bost. Transcript.

AMUSING ANECDOTE.—Two negroes employed by a farmer, were sent to the barn to work, where they found a large steel trap which had been set some time previous for rats. Not knowing the use of the trap, they began to examine it. "What he for, Cuff?" asked Sambo. "Don't know, only hab got teef all a round, guess he'm patent curry comb, from looks," cried Cuff. "Golly, gosh! I guess not," exclaimed Sambo, "see how like de debble he bite, raise you call him wrong name,"—the trap unfortunately springing at the instant, and nearly severing two of poor Sambo's fingers.

COLLECTOR'S RETURN.—"A very small bill, sir, just"—"My dear sir, entirely out of my power; do me the favor to call to-morrow, and I'll tell you when to call again."

BODILY STRENGTH.—A friend of ours says, he is growing weaker and weaker every day. He has got so now, that he can't raise five dollars.

RARE CHANCE FOR SPECULATION.—A man who has just failed in New York, advertises business for sale.

PLEASANT.—What is more agreeable than to have a man alongside of you in a reading room or elsewhere continually sucking his teeth—thuck—thuck—thuck. There are such animals about.—[Portlander.

SHELLIN OF CORN.—Mr. Kobb, of Baltimore county, offers a reward of 50 cents for the apprehension of Joseph Korn, his absconding apprentice. We bet 50 cents against a corn-cob, that Joe is an idle blade in grain. For a youth of his y (ears) to go off like chaff and desert his master's crib, is really too Indian-like, for which the lad deserves a harrowing. His master seems to be very husky on the subject, and as Joe has bolted, it is likely the thrashing may come afterwards; which seems to be an inversion of the regular process. Where Joe has thought proper to stalk, is not known; perhaps he has determine to plough the sea, but as Korn is very seldom known to return the Kobb, after it has once left it, we advise the master to cover over his resentment, and not to make any wry faces about the matter.—[Balt. Express.

HOLDING A HORSE.—"Here fellow—hold this horse." "Does he kick?" "Kick! No! Take hold of him." "Does he bite?" "Bite! No! Take hold of the bridle I say." "Does it take two to hold him?" "No!" "Then hold him y-urself!"

THE DEVIL OUTWITTED.—A person, we are told, lately went to a dealer in wool, to purchase about twenty pounds of that article, carrying as usual, a sack to put it in.—When the sack was filled with the wool, the steel-yards were not at hand to weigh it. The dealer immediately went in pursuit of them. While he was gone, his customer looked with an evil eye upon a lot of fine cheese in the same room with the wool, and hastily put one of the finest, weighing nearly twenty pounds, in the sack, mixing it up with the wool, as the expression was, supposing he had obtained a valuable prize.—On his return, the dealer quickly perceived by the weight of the sack, that his honest friend had put a cheese there. He said nothing, but quickly weighed it. His customer said nothing, and as quietly paid him fifty cents a pound for his cheese under the denomination of wool.—[Providence Journal.

It is amusing to observe the infinite variety of ways in which men would aspire at notoriety. Scott, a late traveller in Egypt, relates an anecdote of an Englishman who had been smitten with the desire

to be made a mummy, and who, after having caused his sarcophagus to be prepared, and written a long account of his life and opinions, took arsenic, and of course died. In compliance with his request his body was regularly embalmed, and, the papyrus being placed upon his breast, was deposited in a red granite case and laid in a tomb prepared for the purpose. Some years after a Frenchman bought the relic, the Arab sold it to Paris, delight with having in his possession what he supposed could be nothing less than a Pharaoh. A party of learned persons having been invited to attend the ceremony of unrolling, after some hundred yards of fine linen had been taken away, the papyrus was discovered, which in plain English declared the deceased to have been Mr. Peter Simpkins, of French-church-street and Cumberwell grove, soap boiler and salt refiner to the Royal family, and for many years an inmate of St. Luke's!

SHAVING.—It is said that in consequence of the unusual length of the faces of the New Yorkers, occasioned by the pressure, the barbers of that city have been obliged to advance on the price of shaving! By the way, talking about shaving, here is a neat shaving advertisement, taken from the Albany Microscope. "John W. Murray having caught the 'go-ahead' principle, has 'pushed along' from his old stand, No. 4, South Pearl street, and located himself under the American Hotel, where he will be in readiness to tweak the noses' of his old, and as many new friends as may honor him with a call, in his usual genteel style. He charges no more for shaving a face elongated by the pressure, than for a round, plump, smooth short face."

THE MAN OF INTEGRITY is one who makes it his constant rule to follow the road of duty, according as the word of God, and the voice of his conscience, point it out to him. He is not guided merely by affections, which may sometimes give the color of virtue, to a loose and unstable character. The upright man is guided by a fixed principle of mind, which determines him to esteem nothing but what is honorable, and to abhor whatever is base or unworthy, in moral conduct. Hence we find him ever the same at all times; the trusty friend, the affectionate relation, the conscientious man of business, the pious worshipper, the public-spirited citizen. He assumes no borrowed appearance. He seeks no mask to cover him, for he acts no studied part; but he is indeed what he appears to be—full of truth, candor and humanity. In all his pursuits, he knows no path but the fair and direct one; and would much rather fail of success, than attain it by reproachful means. He never shows us a smiling countenance while he meditates evil against us in his heart. He never praises us among our friends, and then joins in traducing us among our enemies. We shall never find one part of his character at variance with another. In his manners he is simple and unaffected; in all his proceedings, open and consistent.

I envy no quality of the mind or intellect in others; not genius, power, wit, or fancy; but if I could choose what would be most delightful and I believe most useful to me, I should prefer a firm religious belief to every other blessing; for it makes life a discipline of goodness—creates new hopes, when all earthly hopes vanish; and throws over the decay, the destruction of existence, the most gorgeous of all lights; awakens life even in death, and from corruption and decay calls up beauty and divinity; makes an instrument of torture and of shame the ladder of ascent to paradise, and far above all combinations of earthly hopes, calls up the most delightful visions of plains and amaranths, the gardens of the blest, the security of everlasting joys, where the sensualist and the sceptic view only gloom, decay, annihilation and despair.—[Sir Humphrey Davy.

PETE'S VERY LAST. Devil's Fork of Little Red River. (Ark.) May 8. MY DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Well, I got home last night. Old Dry Bones is all horse—knocked off 40 miles a day, and never blown at it. Just as I expected, the lawyer has been Van Burenising.—Now, Van Burenism is so close to thieving, that to save time we use them for each other. But that ain't here nor there. He has been among the religious women, telling them with a long face that I am a sinner—that I play cards, horse race, and drink whiskey. Well, now, all this is true. He has gone up to New Dublin and told the Irish, Van Buring was born in old Ireland, and they believe it. Now, can't you contradict this? Just do, and send your paper quick. I am in a tight place, and if I once get out of it, I am done with politics—I won't be a great man. I have written a circular, and am going to put a copy up at New Dublin, one at the Doggery, and one at the Dry Fork. Here it is:—

"Pete's got home. He has seen all sorts of times over at Batesville. They won his money, and gave Dry Bones no fodder. He ain't in a good humor no how. Now, he just wants to say, if lawyer McCampbell don't take care, he will find himself in a bark mill. You all know Jim Whetstone—Pete's father; he has fought, bled, and died for his country. He was a democrat; Pete is a strap of the same leather. Lawyer McCampbell says Pete's a sinner. He tells a lie; Pete loves God, fears the devil, and hates snakes. He doesn't horse race, except for fun, and when there is a sure chance to win. He doesn't drink liquor, except

bald face whiskey, just to encourage our own still houses. Pete don't wear two faces—lawyer McCampbell does. Pete don't go in the altar at camp-meeting and hug the gals—lawyer McCampbell does—Marting Van Buring ain't an Irishman—he is a Dutchman, and the Irish and Dutch are always fighting. Who is lawyer McCampbell? Nothing but a mischief maker. Didn't he persuade Dan Looney to sue Jim Cole for the cows and calves he lost on the WARREN BARS? Dan dars'nt deny it. He can't kill a bear. Why, he would starve to death in the woods, with a good rifle, and old General Jackson and Sharpshoot to keep him company. Now, if you want to run the thing in the ground, just elect him. Pete don't ask any man for his vote; all he asks is fair play.

PETE WHETSTONE. I guess that will bring them to their senses. I am going to make a stump speech at the county court, and the way I'll use up that lawyer won't be slow. Don't tell any body: sister Sal is going to be married; but she will put it off till after the election. I tell you, Sal is a great gal—she makes all her sweethearts believe she is going to have them, and they go their death for me. There will be a fuss when the thing leaks out; but I don't care. I ain't no time to tell you about a big bear fight I had before I went to Batesville. So, good bye; but don't forget to say Marting Van Buring ain't an Irishman. Ever yours, PETE WHETSTONE.

THE DEVIL OR WHAT'S TO BECOME OF US. —While travelling through the state of Georgia, a few weeks ago, I saw a large collection of people, a number of whom were white and the others negroes, who had assembled for the purpose of witnessing the operation of the Locomotives and the cars on the Rail Road. An old negro man who was seated at the root of a large pine tree, who had never before witnessed any thing like steam power, spied, at a considerable distance up the road, the cars approaching. The continual puffing from the pipes, and the dense clouds of black smoke, which came from them, and also the flying sparks, created much fear in this old negro. As the Locomotive approached nearer, the poor old negro became so alarmed, that he sprang from his seat with as much activity as that of a cat and ran with all his speed near to the crowd, and groaning most pitifully, exclaimed, "what dat? C, Hebbenly massa what dat?" By the time the Locomotive with its train had come very near the spot where the crowd had gathered, with the black smoke and the sparks flying in every direction: the poor old negro had then reached the height of his alarm, exclaimed in a very thrilling tone, "my Hebbenly massa, forgib poor nigger dis time—I know dat's de debbil sartin—I see him fiery eyes and he long teef, and de smoke risin out ob he mouth" By the time the poor old affrighted negro had finished his last sentence; the cars passed the crowd. He raised his head and gazed with astonishment, and merely said, as the cars swiftly flew from our sight, "Dere him go, it aint us he's arter yit, but jis up dere, he gwine to find one grog shop and he gwine to stop dere for sartinty, and take ebbery one ob dem, and den he gwine to come back arter us: did't you hear him snort and blow, and puff, when he pass by us; much as to say, I hab you soon too." The old negro concluded that his time had come, and nothing but a prayer would save him, and he accordingly knelt down and commenced prayer; but before the unfortunate old fellow had got through the Express Mail came along from the same direction the cars were going; some knowing negro asked if it was not the Express, to which a gentleman replied that it was. The old negro overheard what was said; and looking up with a most horrible grin, said, "What dat agin," to which some one answered that it was the Express Mail. The poor old negro's doom was sealed, his fear could be no greater, and he raised his head for the last time, and said, "Hebbenly farder, dat Distress Male—frise ma gi, I know dat, he comin; he only run ahead to let sinner know dat de debbil is behind um.—Lord hab massy on poor nigger dis time, and sabc him from de debbil and de Distress Male. O, dat grog shop, dat grog shop; hab it not been for him, I would be safe. I neber sell him but 50 bushel ob corn which I steel from massa; and git back for it 4 gallon whisky; O Lord, poor nigger sorry for dat." His guilt of conscience was too great; he threw himself prostrate upon the ground and expired in a few minutes.

We had the pleasure of examining, a day or two since, at the depository of the American Institute, one of Cochran's celebrated rifles, superbly finished, and intended as a present to the emperor Nicholas. This rifle is furnished with three cylinders, each capable of being fitted into the same and discharged twenty-seven times by a skillful marksman in one minute. We learn that the patentee has disposed of his right to a company, for the sum of \$300,000. He has taken passage in a London packet which sails on the 10th inst. and will proceed thence to Russia, carry with him a quantity of his arms, which will doubtless add much to the fortune which he has accumulated in his native country.

THE "FAR WEST."—The Pennsylvania Gazette says that the term used so commonly, "the far west," means about half a mile this side of sundown.

Foreign Intelligence, &c.

From the London Journal. FOREIGN NEWS.

The eventful crisis at which affairs have arrived, causes every branch of commerce to be considerably affected. The repeated stoppages of large and respectable firms occasion considerable alarm, and as may naturally be supposed, prevent mercantile men entering into engagements, or investing capital in any article of commerce.—We have therefore had a considerable dearth of business in all our wholesale departments, both consumers and speculators appear afraid to come into the market at present, notwithstanding the low prices to which almost all articles have declined, being in expectation that lower rates will yet be established. Two of the largest and most respectable houses, in the East India trade have suspended spey-ment during the past week, which has added much to the gloom that previously pervaded every department.

The imports particularly of East India produce have been considerable since our last, but the exports continue very meagre.

The money market has been considerably tranquilized by the arrival of 500,000. of United States Bank and other American bonds. This paper is a novelty in our market, has excited much attention, and has been the subject of much conversation. The bonds are drawn at twelve months date, and are payable at London, Amsterdam and Paris. The United States Bank Bonds bear no interest—those of other American banks bear interest at 6 per cent. These bonds have secured considerable investment of capital in them: those of the United States Bank, which it must be remembered bear no interest, have been done at 94 to 94 1-2 for the 100l. bond—those of the banks bearing interest at 6 per cent. have been done at 98. There have been conflicting opinions in circulation as to the ultimate effect of the introduction of such paper here; but whatever difference of sentiment may obtain on this point, there can be but one as to the effect already produced by that introduction. These bonds have tranquilized the minds of numbers and have banished a considerable portion of that increased, perplexity and alarm which previously filled the money market. Nor is this surprising, when it is considered that they will be if necessary to the extent of 10,000,000 of dollars. Nobody appears to have the slightest doubt of the solidity of the United States Bank; indeed the commercial and monetary character of the U. States is one of solidity, as such it is generally esteemed; and in fact, this is the principal feature of the United States in every thing. That country is one of vast capabilities and great promise, and every year it is rapidly progressing in every thing that must ultimately make it a great nation. It is the most formidable rival with which the country has to contend, and it will require a constant and vigorous exercise of all the immense resources and experience which the country possesses, to prevent the United States from occupying our position in scale of nations: We will not speculate now upon the effects likely to be produced in our monetary and mercantile markets by these bank bonds, but we will instance them as they are thrown out in the working of things.

Since the arrival of these bonds at Liverpool a marked improvement has taken place in matters there—the accounts are better from the north although there have been some heavy failures—and cotton has advanced in the Liverpool market in the face of very large imports. The advices also from the manufacturing Districts come better, and the face of things has evinced a change for the better. There has been no perceptible difference in the amount of money in circulation here, and the discount houses have done nothing under 4 3-4 to 5 per cent.

FROM LIVERPOOL.—The packet ship England, Capt. White, from Liverpool, has put us in possession of London papers to the morning of the 2d and Liverpool to the 3d of May. The accounts from London are only a few hours later than our previous advices, and furnish nothing of interest. The commercial and marine intelligence will be found under the proper heads.

In the House of Lords, on the 1st May Lord John Russel and other members of the lower house appeared at the bar, and on the part of the House of Commons requested a conference with their lordships upon matters of high importance relating to the government of the provinces of Lower Canada.

On the motion of the Earl of Shaftsbury, their lordships agreed to the conference, directed it to be held in the committee room, No. 5, and appointed as managers on their own part; the Duke of Richmond, the Earl of Shaftsbury, the Earl of Albemarle, the Earl of Rochester, the Bishop of Ely, Lord Glenelg, and Stafford.

The managers went to the conference; and on their return the Duke of Richmond stated that the commons had agreed to certain resolutions, which he then held in his hand, with respect to the government of the province of Lower Canada, in which they desired their lordship's concurrence. The resolutions were then laid on the table, and ordered to be printed.

The Liverpool cotton market continued to maintain the same steady appearance as at the close of the previous week.—The sales on the 1st were 4000, and on the 2d 1000 bags.